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When I arrived at the Martz station in Scranton I asked WSP if we could stop at Deemer's so that I could get a copy of the Carbondale Quadrangle (USGS) map so that I could send it to Tom Horlacher so that a surveyor friend of his could calculate the UTM coordinates of Carbondale City Hall. We located Deemer's without any difficulty and I bought two copies: one to send to Horlacher and one to keep for myself. Dinner consisted of stewed chicken: one of HLRP's favorites, I believe. It's such an old fashioned dish. I'm sure that it carries her back to her days of growing up in the country. I'm sure that her parents and their parents before them enjoyed stewed chicken. At Box 29 before going into town, I gave WSP copies of recent IRA and Money multiplier prospectuses from Salomon and he seem pleased to receive them. I also gave WSP the seed pod from the amaryllis that I had at my desk in the office. I don't think that one of his ever produced a seed pod. We all looked at the seed pod with interest. I arrived at City Hall just a few minutes after 7:30 and my colleagues were in place. David produced an Inner City Ventures Fund loan/grant application that had been forwarded to him by the president of the Belmont Street Neighborhood Association (McDonough ?), and we discussed this loan and I took the application and have subsequently filled out the application and mailed in the whole works to them. I have applied for a huge sum. I'm not sure that we will get the loan/grant, but we have nothing to loose by filing the application. David also reported that he has had a conversation with a Harvey J. M. Faford, Treasurer, Direction Associates, Inc., Box 314, Bethlehem Pike, Spring House, PA 19477 215-643-5200--that should read Post Office Box 314. Faford and David discussed the possibility of our buying the building from the city, and then getting federal and/or state money to effect the restoration. Someone reported that CLIDCO can not give money to nonprofit organizations, such as the CRCCH. The name of the money that Faford is talking about is a "HUDAG" grant. The Committee agreed that we will place and "Invitation to Bid" ad in the issue of the NEWS that appears on April 14-21-28. That ought to get us some roofing contractors who are interested. We also will advertize for a power cleaning bid and a roof repair/masonry bid. I showed my fellow committee members the WPA bound volumes that I produced and that I will mail to Lewis and the Albright and that I will give to Miss Muldoon on April 2nd. They all seemed impressed. I also had copies of the relevant Carbondale/Carbondale Township/Fell Township/Jermyn sections for my fellow committee members and I handed them out. I reported that Kurt Reed will speak on Dorflinger glass during the Pioneer Days week and that I have contracted with the PHMC to get the film "What Is A Museum" to be shown during Pioneer Days week. The educational and historical series is taking on flesh and I am very optimistic about its success. The mayors portraits subject came up again and I learned that Mrs. Rebecca Colville and Frank Kelley are the ones who got the original collection together. Only 8 or 9 remain in City Hall. Bob Tomaine knows who has the remaining photographs but is not willing at the moment to say who has "borrowed" them from CCH. David reported that we had paid George Wallis \$192.12 for putting a new line to the clock tower and that George Wallis gave 1/2 of that sum back to the Committee. I pointed out to my fellow committee members the lovely article "Pioneer Days Will Feature Heritage Talks" that was in the MIRROR on 3-19-1982; also the very nice article in the TIMES of 3/21/1982 on the Committee; also the NEWS article in the issue of 3/24/82. I publicly praised DBJ for the CLIDCO activity he has recently done. He wrote an editorial about CLIDCO on 3/10/1982 and was very laudatory and Robert Martim wrote a letter to the NEWS on 3/24 thanking David for his very nice editorial. I pointed out publicly that we have a very faithful supporter on the staff of the NEWS and that we must not take that for granted. I had some reduced-size copies of the "Instructions for the repair of a tower clock" and handed them out to my colleagues. I also showed them the 1901 medal that I recently purchased from Kurt. The medal was struck on the occasion of the semi-centennial of the City of Carbondale in 1901, and I am very pleased to own it. I will perhaps wear it at the next meeting

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of the Committee. David learned that the deed for CCH is in the Assessor's office in Scranton and that it is given in Book 161, page 536, map 45-77. The City Hall lot was purchased on 03-07-1893; the Memorial Park lot was purchased on 03-17-1893. I should go and have a look at the map in question. I need this information for the National Register application. The meeting broke up about 9 PM and I agreed that I would see David at 9 AM at the NEWS office on Friday. Bob Tomaine suggested that we go to that drive-in place on the Scranton/Carbondale Highway where we used to go after basketball games and such. We went there and sat inside. John Buberniak in the family chariot with me and John Revak and Tomaine in Tomaine's car. The place is OK but I prefer Mister Donut--it's more "in town" and I like that. I seem to be a big fan of "downtown" these days. We chatted about this and that and Bob Tomaine tried to convince me that I should ride along with him to Elmira the following day. I said that I could not that I would spend the time in Carbondale, which is what I did. At about 11 PM I announced to John Buberniak that it was time that I drive him home so that he doesn't catch hell, as one says, from his father for being out too late. So that is what I did, and Tomaine and Revak stayed on and drank coffee. On Friday morning I arrived at the NEWS office pre 9 AM and DJB was not yet there and Phil Heth and I had our chat about my working for the NEWS. In a word, Phil pleaded poverty and that did not surprise me. I told him that I was going to move back to Carbondale and that I had to find some way of keeping food on the table, as one says. I'm sure that he finds my devotion to Carbondale to be absolutely incomprehensible. He told me that the Chamber of Commerce had just recently hired a woman to sit in the office and answer phones and that she was paid a modest salary. I told him that that was exactly the kind of position I was looking for. This woman does not work in the summer months and maybe that will be a possibility for me. He suggested that the Gravity shops be converted into a shopping mall and be called "Gravity Mall" and that we (he and I) form a partnership, a limited partnership, and do it. Well perhaps, well perhaps. My true interests are farther down Main Street at the moment, i.e., City Hall. After our chat, which was cordial through and through, I thanked him for his answer to my question and we walked out to the front of the office and DJB was there. David and I agreed to conduct the "work session" in City Hall on Saturday. I was very pleased with David's interest. I am always so astounded when other people are interested in the things that interest me. Certainly David is as interested in the Restoration project as I am. He and I are clearly the prime movers. Without the two of us the Committee would disintegrate instantly and that would be that and my beloved City Hall would fall victim of the philistines. I asked David when he became Managing Editor of the NEWS--that was so I would have the date for the Carbondale Calendar 1983. The preceding evening I agreed with Tomaine to meet him at 1030 or perhaps 10 AM at McDonnells and we would discuss the Steamtown Museum and the clipping that he had from the TIMES about that. I was a few minutes late. I ran down Church Street, clutching my belongings and the copy of the mechanicals of several of the Carbondale City Hall articles that David had salvaged for me and gave me on Friday morning. I was pleased by his thoughtfulness in getting the mechanicals for me and was pleased to have them. I arrived at McDonnell's and Tomaine was there and I apologized for being late. We put together a lot of information on the Steamtown proposal and I will write the letter to the Director and tell him that he should locate Steamtown in Carbondale. Tomaine and I drank coffee for an hour or so and then he went to Elmira and I went to the post office only to find that Paul had forwarded the contents of the box to me. There were a few pieces of "junk" mail in the box. I walked down Main Street, stopping at the Good Will and the Salvation Army, naturally. How I do love a bargain. I also wanted to say hello to John's mother, which I did. She was there and friendly and